

DAILY CONFEDERATE.

D. M. McRAE, Editor.

All letters on business of the Office, to be directed to A. M. GORMAN & CO.,
FRIDAY, MARCH 24, 1865.

Good News.

The following may be relied on as entirely accurate:

Sherman's whole army was entrenched on the morning of the 20th, and we did not attack, but held our position, and brought off all our wounded.

There was heavy skirmishing on the 20th and 21st, and several partial attacks by the enemy were handsomely repulsed. The troops all behaved admirably, and the Army of Tennessee has fully disproved the slanders that have been circulated against it.

On the evening and night of the 21st, the enemy moved towards Goldsboro'.

We take great pleasure in making the subjoined correction:

CLARENCE McRAE:

My Dear Sir:—In the Confederate of yesterday, the 21st, I am reported as having subscribed, at the meeting in Warren, only \$300—when in fact, I subscribed \$3000, in Confederate Bonds, and it was so announced when the list of contributions was read out, as you will remember. Please correct in your next issue.

With best wishes, &c.,

W. N. EDWARDS.

List of Wounded Officers at the Dr. F. J. Haywood Hospital.

Brig Genl D H Reynolds, Ark., amputation of the left thigh.

Brig Genl E W Pettis, Lee's Corps, flesh wound in leg.

Col James Hagan, 3rd Ala. cavalry, in left arm.

Col D L Keenan, 6th Fla., amputation right leg.

Lieut Col J K Elliott, 80th Ala., contusion.

Maj W E Elliott, Genl Lee's staff, flesh wound.

Capt J M Bass, 82nd Tennessee slightly.

Capt B H Thornton, 55th Ga., slightly.

Capt J Brooks, 36th N C T, amputation of right arm.

Capt W D West, 12th Ark., in shoulder.

Lieut J P Hancock, 8th S C, flesh wound in arm.

Lieut John Middleton, 1st S C Artillery, slightly.

Lieut A D Higgins, 28th Ga., in right leg.

Lieut H C Coffey, 58th N C T, contusion.

Lieut E S Sauls, 10th S C, gunshot.

Lieut G Boykin, 6th Georgia, in arm.

Lieut F M Carroll, 61st N C in head, slight.

Lieut J N Dollahite, 1st Miss. Battalion, left shoulder.

Lieut W J Miller, 45th Tennessee, in jaw.

Lieut C W Gray, 66th Georgia, in leg.

Lieut J C Boyer, 2nd Ark., left thigh.

Lieut L Pope, 4th Ark., right ankle.

Lieut M D Park, 6th Ark., in neck.

Lieut A J Kelly, 3rd N C, left arm.

Lieut C C Gunn, 6th Fla., left thigh.

Lieut S S McCawley, 10th N C, in side.

Lieut T J Kirk, 66th Georgia, in wrist.

Lieut Albert Livingston, 3rd Fla., in knee.

The news from North Carolina is producing a happy effect in Virginia. The people of that State have borne the misfortune of war with wonderful patience, and philosophy, and they have borne the hardest of these misfortunes unrepiningly and patiently and heroically; and to day, Old Virginia stands as she has ever stood, a noble commonwealth—a model republic. Her people are greatly cheered by the bold strokes of Johnston of Monday last, and as the joyful intelligence shall spread, it will exulting renewed hope throughout all the Confederacy. We believe it is but the beginning of greater successes; and that the ensuing campaign will be the most brilliant the Confederacy has yet experienced.

A New Book.

We have received, to-day, a copy of a new work, "Observations in the North—Eight Months in Prison and on Parole, by Edward A. Pollard." The style of this book is interesting, as are all of Mr. Pollard's writings. He gives a pretty full view of Yankee prison life, with the horrors of the Yankee bastille. But what makes the book useful as well as interesting, is the practical and accurate conception of the writer of parties and opinions in the North, the true value of the military situation there, and the question of endurance on the part of the Confederacy. We have no hesitation in commending this work of Mr. Pollard's. It will amply repay perusal. Its publication is well gotten up by E. W. Ayres, of Richmond.

If any man can read the account, of the vandalism of the Yankees at Columbia, which we copy in to-day's paper, without feeling his blood boil in his veins, he must, indeed, belong to that class of persons who have been predicting that "General Johnston will be whipped in less than ten days"—to that class who "would rejoice to see Sherman advancing at the rate of twenty-five miles a day"—to that class, who have no sympathy in common with the loyal people of the South, but whose sympathies are all with those vandals who perpetrated the deeds therein enumerated.

General Henry A. Wise is announced in the Enquirer, as a candidate to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Hon. R. W. Whitfield, of the 2d Congressional District of Virginia.

ROMION CATHEDRAL.—Bishop McCloskey has opened subscriptions in New York city to complete the building on a scale which will make it the most costly church edifice in the United States.

For the Confederate.

To the Ladies of Chapel Hill.

The fourth year of the most desolating war which ever scourged a country, is about ended, Iaving us weaker and still suffering it is true, but not with out hope of a final success. During this period our people have witnessed many changes, from the brightest hopes in prosperity, to the most bitter disappointments in adversity. The tide of battle has swept over every portion of our once happy land; every State has been the scene of bloodshed, and nearly every home bereaved of some loved one. Cities and towns have been laid in ruins; while communities abandoned to rapine, robbery, murder; and long catalogues of the blackest crimes ever before known among civilized nations have been, and are still being perpetrated in our midst; old men murdered, defenceless women submitted to most cruel and inhuman outrages, and helpless infancy treated with more than savage brutality. Yet, in this, the darkest hour of our trials, never were soldiers more determined to fight, to the bitter end, a cruel, invading foe, or citizens prepared to make still greater sacrifices in support of a noble cause than ours.

The same spirit that prompted our forefathers and mothers to such great endurance during the revolution of '76, actuates our people in this season of adversity; and now as then, none deserve more praise in maintaining this spirit of endurance, than the fair ladies of our Confederacy. The weary soldier on his long, tedious marches, borne down with fatigue, and burdened with an anxious heart, is made to rejoice, often times, by the kind words, tender sympathies, and cordial welcomes which greet him, everywhere, along the road-side. And never was this spirit more plainly illustrated than on Thursday, the 16th instant, at Chapel Hill, when a portion of Butler's men, with their division train passed through that town, to join their command at the front. At every corner and almost every house, were groups of ladies waiting to encourage us with kind words, to cheer us with bright smiles, to welcome us to their towns, their homes, and last, but not least to a soldier, to their festive board. Indeed, there was a beauty and grace, a purity and innocence about them that can only be characterized by the word, lovely. Every cheek bore a sweet smile, every eye beamed with a happy expression, and every heart bespoke a candor unmistakable as they looked upon us; and then there was an old familiar sound in their clear voices, which made us feel, although strangers, that we must have known and loved them long ago, but from some curious freaks of memory, forgotten them in the laps of four long years of cruel war. There was no where to be seen, as we noticed closely, a miserable skulker loafing about the streets. A few old men and boys—among them a Mr. P., who deserves our unequalled thanks—with baskets and vessels of bread, meat, and milk, assisting the ladies in feeding our men, were the only male inhabitants I saw without uniforms. The sentiment of Chapel Hill, today, is as pure as patriotism itself, and the spirit of her people as enthusiastic and hopeful as in the palmist days of '61, when success crowned all our efforts. Two gentlemen while talking to the accomplished Misses A. and A., about the probable result of the war, were told that rather than see our cause go down, or our people subjugated, they would be willing to shoulder a musket and fight for independence themselves. A curly, auburn haired Miss, while manifesting deep concern about their town, asked if the Yankees would burn their University. "Oh yes," said a soldier, "they will burn anything."

"Then you must fight and keep the villains away." Similar expressions might be mentioned, but these are sufficient to show the devotion to cause, love for our country, and spirit which animates the ladies of the old North State. Such a people were never born to be the slaves of Northern taskmasters. Our column marched on, but many an anxious heart was made to rejoice, and many a wavering soldier was confirmed in hope, by the kindness of the ladies of Chapel Hill. And in return we pledge them to stand by our country, endure every hardship, and make every sacrifice until the vile Vandals who are desolating our homes, laying waste our fields, and entailing misery and want upon our people, shall be brought to judgment and justice, and meet out such retribution as their crimes deserve, and until our independence shall be established, and a peace won which women can love and brave men accept.

ONE OF BUTLER'S MEN.

ESCAPE FROM FORT PULASKI.—After many thrilling adventures and much privation, Major Stewart of Arkansas, and Lieut. Hatcher, of Virginia, succeeded in escaping from Fort Pulaski and reaching a place of safety. Major Stewart had been a prisoner for twenty months, having been captured at Fort Hudson. He followed in the wake of Sherman's army for many miles, and describes the desolation of the region invaded as awful and prevailing. But three white persons were seen within fifty miles of Savannah; negroes abundant, but were in bad plight, and nearly all making their way to the Yankees. During the reign of Foster, our prisoners at Pulaski were subjected to great afflictions. The garrison of New York soldiers gave every indulgence within military bounds, but even this was misconstrued by Foster, who wreaked his despicable spite upon our men in the most atrocious manner. He ordered the rations to be charged to ten ounces of meal, four ounces of flour, and pickles ad libitum. Meat and grease were not permitted. The consequence was that out of two hundred men, no less than one hundred and fifty-seven were prostrated in the most aggravated forms of scurvy. The balance became emaciated and worn, although enabled to keep out of the hospital. At last the surgeons protested against such barbarity the diet was improved. This state of things had lasted, however, from the 1st of January to the 14th of February. The change was due to Gilmore not to Foster.

To such desperate straits were our men reduced for meat, that they captured and killed all the garrison cats but one. There had been twelve of the feline at the fort, eleven perished, but the twelfth, an old campaigner, flanked our forces and fell back to his stronghold, from which he could not be dislodged.

In spite of cruelty and monotony of incarceration, our brave and unselfish boys remain as true as steel, willing to suffer anything for the good of the cause, and never desponding even in the jaws of tribulation. God bless them! They are sals of the earth. Would to heaven their countrymen at home in soft places and breathing free air, could be taught an effectual lesson by those who languish in the dungeons of the foe, but abate not a jot or tittle of their confidence and devotion. God bless the brave boys we say.—Augusta Chronicle.

Half cranberry bound on a corn will soon cure it. Ribbons of any kind should be washed in cold soap-suds, and not rinsed.

From General Lee's Front.

The Petersburg Express of the 20th gives the following:

Just to the left of Jerusalem plank road, at an early hour Saturday night, a heavy firing occurred—mostly from mortars, which, we understand, was commenced on our side. For the space of an hour or more the display of the bombs as they shot through the air ascending and descending was strangely brilliant and beautiful. The firing was so rapid that at times as many as six could be seen in the air at once. The explosions of these bombs, some times occurring high above the horizon, and some below, sounded loud and distinct in the city.

We learn that transports have been sent down the river recently, for the purpose, it is believed, of meeting Sheridan's troops on the York river. We shall probably hear of the arrival of some of them at City Point within the next few days. Grant will wait his cavalry on our right, when he commences operations there.

There was activity in the enemy's lines on yesterday, and evidently some movement of troops was in progress.

Reports reached us from our immediate front that Grant's trains were busily running all Saturday night and yesterday with troops aboard, moving towards our right. Another sea-saw movement, which may be intended to deceive. The weather, however, is very fine, and the roads rapidly improving, and Grant may advance. On the contrary, it is believed, by many that he will not deliver battle here, until Sherman is heard from at a point nearer than he is now.

We hear that the Yankee troops are rigidly drilled and inspected daily, in our front. They can be distinctly seen from certain points on our lines.

Deserters state that the Yankee force holding the lines east of Petersburg is very weak, the body of the troops having been moved away.

The following is from the same paper of the 21st.

The heavy cannonading on the lines yesterday afternoon occurred in the vicinity of the Jerusalem Plank Road, where our batteries opened upon the Yankee observatory recently erected on the Avery House, about one mile distant. The firing commenced about half-past two o'clock, and was at first slow and regular. The Yankees did not reply for some time, but eventually sighted their guns and threw some shells towards our lines. Later in the afternoon the firing on both sides became very heavy and rapid, and the air shook with the reports of cannon; and the smoke of the discharges and the hursting of the shells could be plainly seen from elevated points about the city. What damage to the observatory and the house upon which it is erected was accomplished by our guns we were unable to learn, but presume it must have been no little. At the artillery ceased firing, when the pickets commenced their usual practice all along the lines.

The enemy was observed shifting considerable bodies of troops day before yesterday, but it is believed, merely for the purpose of deception. There is no sign of immediate battle on our right, but as it is known that the enemy has a very large force in the vicinity of Hatcher's Run, an engagement may not be improbable at any moment. We are well prepared for an advance, come when it may.

The Kinston Fight.

Fortunately for the truth, or what is nearer the truth than Schofield's dispatch, a correspondent of the New York Herald writes a fuller account of the affair:

My last advice were from the front, at Kinston, yesterday morning early. The latest I was then able to communicate concerning movements in the field was up to Friday afternoon, the 10th. Some of the heaviest fighting there has been since the corps commanded by General Cox reached the vicinity of Kinston occurred on Friday.

The rebels had evidently been at Gen. Couch, with a portion of the Twenty-third corps, was not far off, and would soon join Cox; and it urged them to extraordinary desperation. They charged again and again upon our works, making ten or a dozen different charges through the day. Generally they spent their rury upon the left, but some of the time they would charge upon the entire line, vainly hoping that the momentum of so large a body would break down every thing.

Friday night and Saturday morning Cox's forces came up from Wilmington, and affected a junction with Cox, which gave us an advantage of course, of which the rebels were not slow to become informed. So they at once began to fall back, abandoning all further opposition this side of the Neuse river; and they are now on the north side of the Neuse river, with the bridge that crosses over into Kinston partially burned.

The much-talked-of run Neuse was also partially destroyed. Our forces followed them up vigorously, and will, doubtless, prepare to cross over the river at once, by means of a pontoon bridge, or by relying on new timbers over the old bridge, for the time to pass over. I apprehend that there will be no difficulty now driving the rebels back from any point where they may see fit to make a stand.

The railroad has to be completed, however, as the army moves along, inasmuch as that is necessary for purposes of transportation. It is now laid up to within about four or five miles of Kinston, and as soon as it can be completed to the river, depend upon it, our forces will cross over.

There was some artillery firing yesterday afternoon, the result or nature of which I have not learned.

General Sherman has been heard from at Fayetteville, North Carolina, and was all right. That is about one hundred miles from Wilmington, up the Cape Fear river, and about the same distance southwest from Goldsboro'. Saturday morning, some gentlemen arrived here from Connecticut, commissioned to take the vote of the soldiers from that State, at this point, for their State and Congressional election next month. They arrived just too late for the Connecticut regiment, which was captured on the 8th. There were not far from one thousand of them captured, the loss of which makes quite an item.

CHEERFULNESS.—Try for a single day, I beseech you, to preserve yourself in an easy and cheerful frame of mind. Do but for one day instead of a fire worship of passion, the sun worshiper of clear self-possession, and compare the day which you have rooted out the weed of dissatisfaction with that on which you have allowed it to grow up, and you will find your heart open to every good motive, your breast armed with a panoply against every trick of fate; truly, you will wonder at your own improvement.—Jean Paul Richter.

Oats are the best of all feeds for animals especially the horse.

Further Particulars of the Destruction of Columbia.

From a Correspondent of the South Carolinian.

COLUMBIA, Feb. 28, 1865.

Amid the blackened ruins and crumbling walls of our once beautiful city—amid fearful monuments that tell where fiends have had their revel—amid ashes, silence and sorrow. I write. Our enemies have come and gone. They have left us desolate, but—thank God—alive. They have insulted and maltreated our wives and daughters, but—thank God—honor is unharmed. They have done all that evils could—left us homeless, homeless and destitute—among us, as very beggars, but—thank God—our spirit is not unbroken. Columbia in her robes of sack-cloth is even more defiant in her pride at the beginning of the war in her proudest garb she witnessed within her gates the inception of the revolution.

The surrender took place on Friday, the Mayor and Aldermen meeting Col. Stone, commanding the advance of the Federal army, on the outskirts. Gen. Sherman entered about midday accompanied by one Bergholtz (who formerly lived in Columbia and was employed by Hon. G. A. Trenholm in being out of the city) and a number of soldiers. Notwithstanding the many tokens of kindness he had received, the villain was afterwards instrumental in laying the house in ashes. Guards were placed around many of the dwellings, but without avail. As if by preconcerted action, robbery immediately commenced and was continued until the enemy left. Words would fail to describe the frequent indignities and the brutality of the wretches who offered them. No house was safe from their pollution, no hiding place secure from their search. The chamber of the sick, and the sanctuary of the Church were not spared. Rev. Dr. Shand was robbed of his communion service in the street. The Convention, (the Mother Superior of which is said to have been instrumental in the education of the niece and daughter of Gen. Sherman), was broken open and the innocent Sisters of Mercy and other inmates stripped of their all. The very altars were desecrated, and the Lady Superior while appealing, with cross in hand, to the humanity of the soldiers, was rudely thrust aside. The building was afterwards fired. The Methodist Church—an humble edifice—was likewise defaced and unable to do more, the scoundrels entered the monument of the venerable Bishop Cyprian, and spoke of him as "the first damned scoundrel."

They then went into the parsonage, robbed it of everything, and the pastor's wife, stole the robes of his communion service, drank the consecrated wine and blasphemed God and Jesus Christ in the most horrid manner.

I might go on for hours with the recital of similar acts, but I must be brief. The configuration which commenced in the evening of Friday destroyed nearly four-fifths of the city. The horrors of that night are as a dream. Pen cannot describe them. The city was like a sea of fire. Thousands of drunken brutes were rushing through the streets, with torches in their hands, shouting, shrieking, cursing, and even fiddling and dancing over our burning homes. Women and children were driven from their dwellings by the flames, only to be robbed of the articles they had gathered in their flight. Little ones with bundles of their own in their arms brought them forth only to see them thrown back into their burning home, or scattered in fragments at their feet. Sick and dying went by on beds to seek shelter in the woods, and old men, whose white locks and venerable aspect should have spared them a reproach, received indignities that none but hearts utterly sunk in depravity could have prompted.

Throughout the trying emergency, our ladies acted nobly—bravely. Some of them, with their hands on their heads, refused to yield their jewels or reveal the place of their concealment; while others met the hirlings with an undaunted front, that made them shrink, abashed, from their presence. By morning the devils had exhausted themselves, the fires had burned out, and we had a chance of surveying our situation.

(The writer here recapitulates, in general terms, what we have heretofore published more in detail.)

It is but truth to say that some of the enemy, both officers and privates, behaved well, and assisted our citizens to the best of their ability; but from the threats constantly made by others to "burn the whole town," and from the covert understanding which appeared to exist between the soldiers, I shall never be convinced by any evidence to the contrary, that Columbia was not burned by permission, if not by order.

The soldiers of Gen. Sherman may say that his soldiers were drunk, that he personally tried to stay their excesses, and regretted their crimes, but had Gen. Sherman desired to extend that protection which he had assured the Mayor and other citizens would be given to all, or had he desired to save the city from pillage or destruction, he had but to order a division of cool troops to sweep the streets, and the disaster would not have occurred. He may win victories, and write his name high up on the scroll of fame as a successful soldier, but neither he nor his apologists can ever eradicate the stain that will cling to his reputation as a man, from this time henceforth. His army came here with fire and plunder in their hearts. They had been taught to believe that the city was to be sacked and burned. They knew they would not be restrained, and repeated it over and over again a thousand times.

Our people are in great distress. After the fire, all houses were thrown open to the sufferers, and shelter and food provided; and after the departure of the enemy, preparations were made to continue a supply sufficient to keep us from starvi g. A grist mill was soon fitted up, and meal served out from corn which had escaped the eye of the enemy, while four hundred head cattle, left behind by Sherman, gave us a share of meat. The people are still living on rations, and the richest and the poorest are all happy to get their morsel. As many as seven thousand of these have been issued in one day. Unless others arrive, they will soon be exhausted, and from the condition of the roads we fear the worst. We learn that in Newberry, Union and Augusta, the people are already moving in our behalf, and trust it is so. It is mournful enough to gather, in a strange room with your family, around a rude chrp fire, made from a neighboring fence or the charred embers of an adjoining ruin—and to know that your pleasant home and the comforts that made life happy, are in ashes; but when your little children cry for food, and the tender wife looks through her tears at you, half pleading, yet knowing that you have none to give, then it is that you realize in full, the torment of soul which some of the sufferers in Columbia have undergone. God grant you may be spared the affliction.

A memorial has been presented to the Legislature of Louisiana, signed by five thousand colored men asking the right of suffrage.

Depredation of the Enemy.

Correspondence of the Western Democrat.

MONROE, UNION COUNTY, N. C.,

March 13th, 1865.

Editor of the Western Democrat:

MY DEAR SIR:—I write to inform you and your readers how those fared who were so unfortunate as to be on the route or in the life of Sherman in his recent vandal march or raid through this country. My plantation lies 22 miles S. E. of here on the State line between Anson county and Chesterfield District. The Yankees were there on the 1st, 2d and 3d instant, robbing, burning and destroying nearly everything that fell in their way. They first took every horse and mule I had, even to a colt that never had been bridled; they took all my negro men and boys that were able to ride (16 in number,) except one, who kept out of their way. I had killed fifty hogs at my plantation, the meat of which was all there, except what my negroes had used; they took it all except about 50 pieces that was hid out, and two fat hogs they also took. My last year's crop of corn was rather scant, though I had sowed out of it 100 bushels to soldier's families to prevent starvation, and had left for myself and family perhaps enough to do us until harvest. Those heartless wretches emptied my crib, and I am informed did not leave me more than 25 bushels. They burnt, fed away and wasted out of a bountiful supply, every bundle of fodder and oats I had—tore down and burned about one thousand pounds of my fence.

I had upwards of one hundred bales of cotton—the most of it I had made before the war—they burnt it and the houses that contained it. My negroes, however, begged them for some to spin, and they put out five bales. I had sold the State 50 bales, which was in the house with mine, and it shared the same fate. They knocked out the heads of my molasses barrels, (several of them,) and wasted my turkeys, shot down some of my cattle and hogs, robbed my negroes of their money and "Sunday clothes," broke up and burnt cotton cards, carried my wagon and plough gears off, took several axes, &c., &c.

This will give you an idea of how the people generally fared, where Sherman and his vandals went. In South Carolina, near my plantation, I hear of more dwelling houses being burnt than in North Carolina, though they burnt some in Anson near my farm, and in some instances, corn cribs. Gin houses they generally burnt, but for some cause they did not burn mine—my negroes claim to have saved it, and I am inclined to think it is so.

Many families in that section (and I suppose it is so all along the line) are now almost destitute of anything to subsist upon. The prospect is gloomy indeed; starvation is looking us sternly in the face, but God has always provided for us, and I believe He will still take care of all who love and serve Him. 'Tis true He has permitted us to be scourged, and doubtless for our benefit; and it may be in eternity we will praise God for bringing these afflictions upon us, to warn us from the world, and to humble us before Him, whom we have been too much inclined to forget.

My negroes have all returned but four. I hear of some plantations where only one or two out of a dozen have returned: One of the four of mine that is missing, a boy by the name of Sam, only 14 years of age, I know would come back if he could. I mention this with the hope that I may get him again.

Only a squad of Kilpatrick's robbers came to this place (Monroe). I had two carlines presented by them at my house on that one time. They presented their hands, and asked me to give them my wife and my daughter, who were in my house, and my wife and daughter, threatened to shoot us and burn our house. They got my wife's gold watch.

And now, Mr. Editor, is this the way to coax us back into the Union? Can we ever commune and be on fraternal terms with such wicked and vile wretches? I think not. May God help us and take care of us, and provide some way of escape from such demons. Truly yours,

D. A. COYINGTON.

We hear daily of outrages being committed in our neighborhood by persons professing to belong to certain military commands—outrages that certainly should not be permitted where restraint is possible. The fact of the commission of these outrages we regard as too well authenticated to be doubted, but that they are always committed, and that the perpetrators are by the military, we think a matter of much greater doubt. That there will be in all armies more or less persons who are ready, for anything, is but the experience of every people who have had the misfortune to be engaged in war and very near the scene of military operations; but lawlessness is not generally confined to the military alone; but the ordinary restraints of law over the citizens being inevitably suspended or greatly weakened by the presence of an army, many evil disposed persons are ready to lay aside their ordinary course of good conduct, and taking advantage of the state of things, exhibit propensities for plundering and other villainy, from which a different state of things they would have shrunk with fear if not moral disdain.

That some such are engaged in some of the operations of which we have heard in our vicinity, we think not only not improbable, but extremely likely; and that while they are doing their foul deeds they profess to belong to the army, for their own personal benefit. But however, this may be, it behooves our authorities both civil and military to be on the lookout, and repress all wanton violations of the law on either the person or property of the humblest citizen. We know that the exigencies of the times require some measures, which in a different state of things should never have been thought of. To all such measures growing out of the necessities of the situation, all should yield a ready and cordial obedience for the sake of the vital interests at stake. The orderly conduct of the soldiers in our city, so far as we have had occasion to observe, certainly deserves the highest commendation; and speaks well both for the character of the soldiery, and the officers, who are in command here, and would seem to give strength to the supposition, that some of those who are engaged in improper conduct in the surrounding country, have only presumed to call themselves soldiers, while they are not so in fact.—Conservative 22nd.

A MUTUAL MISTAKE.—Two gentlemen were riding in a stage coach, when one of them, mistaking his handkerchief, rashly accused the other of having stole it; but soon finding it he had the good manners to beg pardon for the affront, saying it was a mistake; to which the other replied with great readiness and kind feeling, "Don't be uneasy, it was a mutual mistake; you took me for a thief, and I took you for a gentleman."

TELEGRAPHIC

REPORTS OF THE PRESS ASSOCIATION.

Entered according to act of Congress in the year 1863, by J. S. FURNACE, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Confederate States for the Northern District of Georgia.

From Richmond.

RICHMOND, March 22.—Several thousand persons assembled on Capital Square this afternoon to witness the parade of a Battalion of troops from camp Jackson and Windsor, including two companies of negroes. The Battalion marched through the principal streets, headed by a brass band, and produced quite a sensation, chiefly among the boy and negro population.

The interest of the occasion was lessened by the failure to arm and equip the negro soldiers. They were armed with muskets and went through the manual as well as could be expected for the short time they have been drilled.

Several Regiments are in course of formation in different parts of the State.

From Savannah.

AUGUSTA, March 22.—Ladies who left Savannah on the 16th inst., report the city garrisoned entirely by negro troops, offered by white fellows. Their pickets are very insolent and strict. The Yankees were very anxious to learn the result of Sherman's operations. They entertain fears that he had received serious opposition from Genl Johnston. They eagerly seek news from Augusta and other points of the Confederacy, but do not permit anything to be brought out. Scouting parties composed of negroes, hunt our scouts in the vicinity of the city with dogs. They capture all able bodied negroes found on plantations en route, and carry them to the Yankee army. Sunday evening, the 19th, the scouts stationed at Chalk Bluff, on the river 20 miles below this city, reported to Genl Fry that they heard repeated and heavy discharges of artillery to the north-east direction indicating that a battle was progressing on Monday. No one telegraphed announcing the battle at Bentonville. The firing was heard at a distance of more than 200 miles.

The Yankees are accumulating a large force at Corinth, Mississippi, and Pittsburg Landing, Tennessee River—supposed to operate down the Mobile and Ohio Railroad. Communication between Montgomery and Mobile, via Pollard, not interrupted. Transportation route changed to Greensboro on the Georgia Railroad thence to Milledgeville. The Mayfield route will be abandoned entirely by the first of April.

From the North.

RICHMOND March 22.—The New York Tribune of the 20th received.

It is almost devoid of news. A dispatch from General Howard dated Fayetteville, says Sherman is there and well, and although many of the men are in need of shoes and clothing the army was never in a better condition.

The draft was not resumed in New York Saturday.

Several disastrous freshets are reported. Advice from New Orleans 10th received. News unimportant.

The Tribune says if Mr. Jefferson Davis had been bribed to deliver a message to depress the spirit of his followers and fill with exultation the hearts of every lover of the Union, he could not scarcely have published a document more ingeniously adopted to these ends than the recent message. Gold unchanged.

DISPATCHES remaining in the Telegraph Office uncalled for:

Maj. G. W. Melton, 2.

Augustus Smith.

BATTLE OF BENTONVILLE.—A train containing some two hundred wounded from the battlefield at Bentonville arrived here yesterday afternoon. Among the wounded we notice the following:

Lt Col J J Sharps, 23d Ga., in right shoulder dangerously.

Maj Renshaw, 27th Ga., thigh broken.

Capt John Keely, Co. B, 19th Ga., left leg broken.

Adjutant J B Pye, 27th Ga., in right knee.

Lieut Hamilton, Co. F, 19th Ga., shot through lungs, mortally.

Lieut Montgomery, Co. A, 19th Ga., shot through right thigh, flesh wound.

Sergeant Chas Gues, Co. B, 23d Ga., (formerly of Orange county, N. C.) left leg broken.

H. C. Harris, Co. K, 17th N